

1346. m. 43.

T H E

Plaid Hunting.

A

B A L L A D.

By no PUFF.

Ὅμοιοις κυνὸς ὀφθαλμοῖς ἔχων κραδίην δ' ἐγὰρ ποιοῖ.



L O N D O N:

Sold by WILLIAM OWEN, next the *Devil Tavern*, Fleet Street.

[Price Three-Pence.]

C 1745

H. H. H.

PAID

B. A. D. A. D.

PAID



W. A. D.

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[Price Three Pence]



The Plaid Hunting.

A BALLAD.

I.

WHEN *Charly* of late in a damnable Fright,
 From *Cumberland Billy* had taken his Flight,
 And safe in a Pinnace got over to *France*,
 Quite sick of the Voyage, and tir'd with the Dance;
 In a Passion he swore,
 He'd venture no more
 For a Crown, or a Coffin, as he did before:
 For Crowns he perceiv'd were not easily won,
 For a Coffin, pardi je demande pardon.

II.

The Jacks hung their Heads in Despair and Confusion,
 Quite lost seem'd the Hopes of a new Revolution,
 What Scheme can they form? what Expedient try?
 No Courage they've left — drink must Courage supply,

To drinking they go,

To stifle their Woe,

No Hopes they have left, if drinking won't do;
 For Liquor alone gives a Jacobite Spirit,
 Religion or Courage, Wit, Cunning, or Merit.

III.

And now half-seas over, their Courage appears,
 And Liquor th'Ascendant had gain'd o'er their Fears;
 And *Billy* in *Flanders* was safe, — they will shew
 What a Jack in his Liquor will venture to do;

Then resolv'd to affront

The State in a Hunt,

Tho' Plads, Swords and Targets, could not bear the brunt;
 They'll brave it in Plad, arm'd with drinking and frotting,
 Tho' their Heads and their Hearts have secur'd them from

[plotting.

In

IV.

In Waistcoats of Plad, see! each Heroe appear,
 With what Courage he whoops, while the trembling Deer,
 Flies like *Charly*, while *Cumberland Billy* purfued,
 Thro' the Brake, o'er the Lawn, thro' the Stream, to the

[Wood ;

Be contented dear Lads

With dressing in Plads,

And only venture your Necks on your Pads ;
 For *Scotland* and *France* know your Courage still falters ;
 While your Cause is attended with Axes and Halters.

V.

Fie *Britons* ! for shame can you give up the Cause,
 Of Liberty, Virtue, Religion, and Laws ;
 What *Briton* can wish that his Country should bleed,
 For a Wretch that no Merit has shown but his Speed ?

When Danger was near

He ne'er would appear,

But like true *Italian* stuck snug in the Rear ;
 And surely the Ladies will ne'er be affected,
 To him who nought else but his Standard erected.

VI.

VI.

And ye *Highlanders* brave, in despite of the Laws,
 Who adventur'd your All in Defence of the Cause;
 Your Contempt for these Pageants, must surely exprefs,
 Who deserted your Cause, tho' they mimick your Dress;

While each honest Man,
 Will do what he can,
 To bring to Confusion these Apes of the Clan;
 And their Principles treat with due Detestation,
 And hiss the Plad Waistcoats quite out of the Nation.

F I N I S.

